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Chapter 1 by Aligurl

Macryn

(Dream) A girl the age of 14 with medium brown hair and bright blue eyes stood on the roof of a twenty-seven story building in the middle of a busy city. She wore jeans and a tight black shirt with a silver necklace with a cross pendant on the thin chain. Her feet were bare as her shoes were laid off to the side and her toes stuck out over the edge of the wall. Tears filled her eyes and poured over trailing down her cheeks slowly. She looked down at the busy sidewalk and street below. Suddenly a 13 year old boy with redish blonde hair and dull blue eyes burst through the door from the staircase. He had baggy shorts and a blue t-shirt. He was lanky and skinny and his face slightly dirty. "Kylie! Don't please don't jump!" he cried as he ran over to the girls side but not climbing the railing. He was sobbing and the girl squatted down and looked at him with a sad smile "I must Macky. I can no longer stand this world and its tricks and these....things. Its to much." She put her shaking hands on his tear stained cheeks "Don't you ever...ever let this take you over and make you fearful. Don't ever fear what you are given." he whimpered "But...but...Kylie...." She shook her head "Eh eh eh no buts..." she kissed his forehead and smiled "I love you Mac" She then stood up and turned around to look at him then fell

backwards slowly. He reach forward to grab her wrist and cried out "No!" but missed by an inch and she fell slowly letting her body fall. The sound of her body hitting the ground. The boy looked down the street as she could be heard in the distance Her body lay on the ground as a pool of blood. The boy looked up and saw a crowd of people running from her impact and a few screams from people around her and a crowd gathering. Her hand was clutching around her

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necklace, a small smile on her face her body not looking in pain when she died. "Kylie!" he cried as he started to sob. "Why couldn't I save you...?" he muttered quietly and then turned and leaned against the wall leaning to a sit position. He pulled his legs up to his chest and curled up in heavy sobs gasping for air in-between. (Reality) "No!" a young man around 17 sat up quickly as he cried out and gasped for air. He blinked the tears from his dull blue eyes and brushed his reddish blonde hair from his face. He was breathing hard and the adrenaline from his nightmare made him feel like he had run 10 miles straight. He swallowed and rubbed the bridge of his nose "Just another...memory..." he whispered to himself. He sat up in a small bed. He was in a dorm room by himself. It was very small and he had a bunch of posters on the wall. The bed he sat in was small and plain. He had one dresser on the adjacent wall from his bed and a window on the wall perpendicular to his bed. They were white sheer curtains and the window was open blowing a gentle cool breeze into the room. The breeze swept his hair across his face and he drew in a slow breath. He walked over to the window. He wore a white t-shirt and boxers and his hair was a mess across his face. He leaned on the windowsill and stuck his head out. He was surrounded by valleys for his dorm was on the back of the college campus and he got one of the most beautiful views. The night sky shown a beautiful sky of stars and a bright crescent moon. The young man drew in a deep breath and the wind blew a bit harder. Her looked down as he was on the bottom floor. He requested that for he feared tall buildings. It only reach a few feet below to the small garden of flower beds and a walkway around the building. He closed his eyes and whistled a little tune. From inside a bird song copied the tune. The young man smiled and turned back around and looked at the white stand and white cage that held a yellow and green parrot in it. He whistled another tune and the bird copied it again. The young man had that bird since he was 13. He got it for a birthday present after his sister had died. It made him feel better and gave him company. He only had his sister left. His adoptive parents had raised him well but his birth parents had given up when he was barely one because they couldn't make enough money to give him what he needed. His adoptive parents were nice and slightly well to do then most but they didn't have everything in the world. They had just barely been able to send him to college for his freshman year. To add to the stress of everything his parents had just recently split. Over the years, after his sister's death, their relationship with one another had

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white plain lamp and checked it and lo and behold it was a message from his friend. He smiled and replied then set the phone back down and sat back down on the bed. He knew he wasn't going to get much more sleep so no use in trying. He just sat there and grabbed his headphones and phone and put some music on. He closed his eyes and let the music play and thought quietly to himself.

Katalina

"Kitty Kat! Hurry downstairs to eat before your late!" a happy australian accented voice called. A girl with dark lush hair that was straight and long touching the very bottom of her back just before her butt. She was brushing through it and her grayish blue eyes sparkled happiness. She had a cream bow headband in her hair and her fair skin was soft and smooth. She wore a cream lace a-line skirt that came to her mid thigh and a light pink crop tank top that only came down to just above her bellybutton and showed her stomach. She had cream and tan wedges with a big bow on the straps of the ankles. Her eyes were covered lightly in brown and tan eyeshadows and her lashes thick, long and black with mascara. Her lips were lightly glossed with pink lip gloss and her cheeks just ever so slightly tinted with a light pink blush. She sat on her chair in front of her vanity looking at herself in the mirror and brushing her long hair calling back "I'm coming!" Her room was large and a large king sized bed with a draping over it sat in the middle of the back wall and a window on the other opposite wall. On the adjacent wall stood two glass doors to a outer small balcony. The doors were open and a warm summer breeze came in. The sea and beach could be seen through them and surrounding townhouses. The rooms walls were a cream color and a desk sat in a corner and a two nightstands on either side of the bed. The girl smiled at her beautiful reflection and her diamond cased, rose gold iPhone 6 vibrated and dinged a happy tune and she smiled and looked at the message her cheeks blushing ever so slightly at the message. She tapped a reply and grabbed her simple pink, diamond, over the shoulder purse and threw her phone, mascara, hair brush, and lip gloss in. She looked around then grabbed her stacks of books and set them under her arm and then checked herself in her full length mirror next to her vanity winking at herself and walking downstairs. She walked into a modern black and white large kitchen. She was greeted by her two parents. Her mother had her blonde hair pulled up into a high bun and wore a white pantsuit with a black shirt

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opened her mouth to say more when her mother interrupted saying "Did you get that paperwork filled out" the man nodded "Yes dear" she smiled and said "Good. I'm off to work. Love you dear" "Love you too" he replied and she left without saying anything more to Katalina. Katalina had mostly been ignored her whole life. She was never taken seriously and when she spoke her parents wouldn't really listen. They'd just give her something if she was upset or just told her to go away or "That's nice" when she told them one of her accomplishments. They never really knew her. So at school she loved attention and it was the way it made up for her parents lack of attention and love. She was always getting a new boyfriend and constantly picking on other people. She didn't know how else to act other than she knew she wanted to be loved and feel loved. She wasn't. She didn't have any real friends besides two people but other than that everyone who was her "Friend" was not really one. She had a little entourage but those girls didn't care about her or even know her. She sighed as she looked at her dad about to say something again when he closed his laptop and kissed her head "I'm off honey have a good day at school" She nodded "Thanks..." she mumbled. After he left she muttered "Hey ya know I won the science fair again...and got a scholarship to Harvard. But you know that doesn't matter..." she muttered to herself. She had a thick austrialian accent like her parents then didn't finish more than three bites of her food and walked out to her black lamborgini and set her purse in the passenger seat. But lip gloss on and checked herself before driving off. It was her senior year and she couldn't wait for school to be over so she could finally escape and do what she loved. Learn. She loved school and learning. Even though she didn't let a soul know. She wanted her parents to but they never would from their lack of listening. She sighed and sped away.

Little did these two know what was to come...

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